

Great God, we sing that mighty hand

William Knapp, 1698-1768

Wareham
55.11.55.11

B \flat F7sus4 F7 C B \flat Cmin B \flat F B \flat F B \flat F C7

F B \flat F B \flat F C7 F B \flat E \flat B \flat C B \flat F7 Gmin F

B \flat F E \flat B \flat C B \flat Adim B \flat Cmin B \flat F7 B \flat

Great God, we sing Your mighty hand
By which supported still we stand;
The opening year Your mercy shows,
That mercy crowns it 'til its close.

By day, by night, at home, abroad,
Still are we guarded by our God,
By His incessant bounty fed,
By His unerring counsel led.

With grateful hearts the past we own;
The future, all to us unknown,
We to Thy guardian care commit,
And peaceful leave before Thy feet.

In scenes exalted or depressed,
You are our joy, and You our rest;
Your goodness all our hopes shall raise,
Adored through all our changing days.

When death shall interrupt our songs
And seal in silence mortal tongues,
In fairer realms, O God, shall we
Your praises sing eternally.

Philip Doddridge